

OMELETS IN SEASON

ESPECIALLY APPROPRIATE JUST NOW WITH VEGETABLES.

Finely Chopped Spinach is One of the Special Favorites—For Those Fond of Chives—Made With Smoked Fish.

A vegetable omelet especially suited to the season is spread with finely chopped spinach, highly seasoned with paprika, salt and pepper, moistened with butter. To many tastes this is to be preferred to the spinach puree, which results from pressing the boiled spinach through a sieve. This particular omelet was garnished with two mounds of the finely chopped spinach, each one set on a round of fresh tomato which had been sautéed in a little butter. The combination of colors as well as the flavors seemed a little out of the ordinary.

For the lover of chives comes an omelet in which finely chopped chives are sprinkled generously through the egg mixture before cooking. There is no filling in this form of omelet, but with it is served a spoonful of rich cream sauce, yellow with the yolk of an egg and with chopped chives sprinkled in two crossing lines over its surface, forming a pretty garnish to the dish.

Sorrel, that special delight of the French, is also an excellent addition to the omelet. It is generally used in the form of a puree for the filling of the omelet and also as a garnish around it. This is a piquant bit of flavoring not sufficiently used in this country but easily found at any green grocer's, especially in a foreign quarter of the city.

A plain omelet mixture into which is beaten finely chopped parsley, chives and sorrel results in a savory dish, which because of its green tone is appropriately garnished with overlapping rings of green peppers which have been either parboiled or sautéed. This makes an attractive dish for luncheon or supper, and if something more elaborate is desired a spoonful of thick cream sauce may be placed within each alternating ring of green pepper.

The combination of smoked or salted fish is another surprise in the way of a new omelet. Smoked salmon is particularly appetizing to use in this way and is being served in flakes beaten through the entire omelet or mixed with cream sauce into a smooth paste and used as a filling and garnish. Flakes of salt codfish, browned in a little butter and scattered over the surface of the omelet just before folding, also give an unusual flavor, relished by the somewhat critical spring appetite.

The Moth Evil.

Moths deposit their eggs in spring. This, therefore, is the time to put away furs and woollens for the summer. It is not the moth, but the maggot of the moth that does the mischief. To effectually preserve them from the ravages of these insects thoroughly beat the furs with a thin rattan, and air them for several hours; then carefully comb them with a clean comb, wrap them up in newspapers (moths dislike the printing ink of newspapers) perfectly tight, and put them away in a thoroughly tight chest, lined with tin or cedar wood.

They should be taken out and examined in the sun at least once a month. Camphor is said to be one of the best preventives as well as the oldest known.

Rago-Muffins.

Three cups flour, four level teaspoons baking powder, two table-spoonsful sugar, about three-fourths cup milk, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half cupful currants or chopped raisins, two table-spoonsful butter. Mix as for biscuits. Roll out to one-fourth inch thickness in a long sheet, brush with butter and sprinkle with fruit, sugar and cinnamon. Roll like a jelly roll. Cut off pieces three-fourths inch in thickness. Bake in buttered tin in hot oven and about fifteen or eighteen minutes.

Poor Man's Stew.

Line bottom of baking dish with very thin slices of salt pork, then a layer of sliced potatoes (thin layer), a layer of split crackers. Put in another layer of potatoes, onions and crackers. Cover with milk and bake like scalloped potatoes. You probably will have to add more milk, as crackers take up a lot.

Potato Puff.

Melt a dessert-spoonful of butter in a cup of hot milk, add two cups of cold mashed potatoes and beat until light, then add one egg and two table-spoonsful of grated cheese, with a pinch of salt and dash of pepper to season, and then beat again thoroughly. Pour into a baking dish and bake a nice brown.

Potato Straws.

Pare and cut raw potatoes into slices one-quarter of an inch thick; cut these into narrow strips or straws and soak in cold water an hour. Dry on a cloth and fry in deep hot fat until crisp and well colored. Drain on paper and sprinkle with salt. Serve with chives.

To Freshen Black Kid Gloves.

Mix a teaspoonful of salad oil with a few drops of black ink. Apply with a feather and then dry the gloves in the sun.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MAY 3

THE PRODIGAL SON.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 15:11-32.
GOLDEN TEXT—"I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight." Luke 15:18.

The parables of Jesus are marvels of unity and condensation, yet no necessary detail is omitted. This, perhaps his most famous, is no exception even though it does carry a double lesson. Who thinks of the older brother when this story is mentioned? Though designated the "Story of the Prodigal," we need to remind ourselves that the word "prodigal" never once occurs in the story. The opening sentence speaks of a father and of two sons. It is really the parable of a perfect father, the unveiling of the true heart of God. Against that background is set off a self-centered son lacking in natural affection. Also alongside the wayward son is the miserly, selfish one who lacked all the good qualities of his brother, but who was truly a wanderer and out of harmony with God the Father. In the background we see the citizens of the far country who helped this young Jew to his place of want, famine and degradation. Remember, it is our Lord speaking to Jews! When the Gentiles of the far country sent him to feed swine they insulted him by compelling him to get his living through an occupation instinctively repulsive.

First Fruit of Sin.

The father makes equal partition "divided unto them." (V. 12) though neither son had a right to demand a partition of his estate. At the bottom of the son's request was a desire to have his own way—to be independent of God. He did not go away from home at once, though his heart was already in the "far country."

1. Into the Far Country, vv. 13-16. Pun is the first fruit of sin, and that the son readily found so long as his money lasted (Heb. 11:25). But the consequences followed closely on its trail, for when he had "spent all" he began to be in "want." There are many attractive things about this young man, but those qualities were perverted, they lacked control, they were good servants but had task-masters. It is not always physical, temporal want that comes to the sinner, there are deeper and more intense longings—soul want and soul hunger. These always come to the soul away from God. Being in want does not mean that a man's will has been subdued. Some prodigals in the most abject temporal need are as proud as Lucifer, and boast of their rebellion. So he "joined himself to a citizen of the country." He did not belong there—the citizen did. He was set to the most degrading task imaginable for a Jew—feeding swine.

Like a Lost Sheep.

2. The Home Coming, vv. 17-24. The first step was for the son to stop and really think. That is where salvation always begins—in thinking. He knew he was lost, e. g., out of adjustment, in the wrong place, out of his element and like the lost sheep, "ready to die." He saw his condition, money gone, friends gone, hogs for companions, no food for his sustenance. He saw his value. He was more important than the servants of his father's home. He saw his father's love, already manifested in what had been given him and we faint would believe that when he left home he had the father's urgent plea to return. He saw a way to escape from his present position. All of this after he "came to himself." Before that, he was morally insane, now he has reasoned, Isa. 1:18. With his reasoning also came the determination to make a full confession. "I will say unto him," not alone confess his need but the fact that he had sinned. This is the only way for a sinner to come to God, Ps. 32:3-5; 1 John 1:9; Luke 18:11-14. He did not stop with resolving but "he arose and came to his father," v. 20. He expected to apply for a servant's position, but never had the opportunity for the father saw him "a great way off" and "ran and fell on his neck and kissed him." Notice the kiss of reconciliation was given before he even had a chance to confess. In his confession his first thought is that he had sinned against God and then against his earthly father. The father had not once forgotten him; he "had compassion" even though the son was unmerciful to himself and to all of his loved ones. The father kissed him before he was washed or otherwise made presentable.

Neither of the sons are perfect but he who uttered the parable was himself the true son of the father. He never departed from his father, wasted his father's substance, nor brought discredit upon his name. Jesus was in full sympathy with his father's heart for he welcomed the wandering publicans and sinners to himself, took the journey into the far country to find the wanderers and to bring them home. Christ's mission was to bring many "sons to glory" (Heb. 2:10), which means restoring the wanderer and fulfilling in him the perfectness of sonship.

ASK YOURSELF!

Is the appetite keen?
Is the digestion good?
Is the liver active and bowels regular?

If the answer is "NO," then be persuaded to try a bottle of **HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters** today. It helps Nature restore all of these functions promptly.

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1915, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says: "The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessible a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

G. A. COOK

128 W. 5th Street

Kansas City, Mo.

Canadian Government Agent

WESTERN CANADA FREE

Run Your Ford Car

ON 25 TO 40% LESS GASOLINE!

We positively guarantee this extraordinary saving with our marvelous Ford Owners Gas Saver, price, complete, delivered by Parcel Post prepaid, only \$4.00.

We also guarantee that it will marvellously increase motor power, practically eliminate all carbon, greatly facilitate starting and make self-starters dependable.

If it fails to give entire satisfaction return it and your money will be refunded promptly. Remember, you run no risk whatever. Made of strong machined brass and aluminum, with flexible metal tube connection, will last a life time and cannot get out of order. Easily attached to intake manifold and exhaust, without cutting piping, or drilling holes. Automatic in action requires no attention or adjusting once installed.

MOTOR MATERIALS CO., Inc.

SUITE 40, NO. 2 COLUMBUS CIRCLE, NEW YORK CITY

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail.

Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop after dinner—dinner cure—indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

Rattled by Court Proceedings.

An elderly man of the farming type was called as a witness in the Belfast summons court, and the clerk, proceeding to administer the oath, told him to repeat "I swear by Almighty God that the evidence," etc.

The old fellow was a little excited, however, by being in court, and instead of following the words of the clerk, began amid loud laughter to repeat the words of the well-known hymn, "O God, our help in ages past."

Cynicism.

Richard Croker, as everybody knows, has a cynical wit. Mr. Croker aired this wit in a recent letter to a member of Tammany hall apropos of a millionaire's charities.

"To be canonized in American public opinion," he wrote, "give publicly and steal privately."

Dim.

"What do you think of my moustache?"

"I hadn't noticed it. It's rather a dark day."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

Deliver us from the man who feels entirely at home in jail!

Marriage is more often an assignment than a failure.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVIN. Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

COULDN'T STAND FOR DEFEAT

According to London Newspaper, Colored Opponent of Irishman Had Little Chance.

A brawny son of Erin was acting as time keeper in a rough-and-ready fight between his mate and a negro in South America. In the course of the fight a well-planted blow sent the Irishman earthwards.

"One!" cried the time keeper, in a tense voice, watch in hand.

"Two!" he murmured hoarsely. "Pat, ye fool, git up! There's only eight seconds left!"

The inert mass never moved.

"Three!" shouted the time keeper desperately. "Think of yer old mother, Pat! What's it she'd be saying to ye, 'Bate the nigger!'"

Slowly he called up to eight, buckling up his mate with patriotic ejaculations between each long second. When eight had been called Pat slowly staggered to his feet, and by a mighty lunge succeeded in knocking down his black opponent.

Desperately fearing lest he should revive in time, the time keeper set off at top speed.

"One, two, three, four, five, and five's ten! Ye're out, ye black villain!"—London Tid-Bits.

The Same Thing.

Secretary Garrison, apropos of his bill for creating six vice-admirals, said at a luncheon in Washington:

"This bill will make things better from a diplomatic standpoint, though the actual working of the navy will remain the same. Yes, the navy itself will be like Brown."

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, started to tramp to Buffalo by way of the Erie canal to look for a job.

"He met on his way a good many canal boats coming up and down, and finally stopping a canal boat captain, he offered to work his passage."

"The captain took him on and set him to leading the horses along the towpath."

"He led the horses for two days, thinking hard. On the third day he had thought it all out, and he resigned."

"By the powers," he said, "I might as well walk as work my passage."

Won Distinction in Three Wars.

Gen. John B. S. Todd, a soldier of three wars and governor of Dakota territory, was born one hundred years ago in Lexington, Ky. In his youth he removed with his parents to Illinois. He graduated from West Point in 1837 and for five years thereafter was actively engaged in the Florida war.

During the war with Mexico he distinguished himself in the siege of Vera Cruz and at the battle of Cerro Gordo. Subsequently he took part in the Sioux expedition in the northwest. For a short period, in the early part of the Civil war he commanded a division of the Army of the Tennessee. After quitting the army he served as a Dakota delegate in congress and was governor of the territory from 1869 to 1871. General Todd died in Yankton in 1872.

After His Own Heart.

At the Progressive banquet in New York last month a westerner told a story about the colonel.

"My wife and I," he said, "have a large family of children, and whenever the colonel comes west and stops off we have a new addition to show him. That pleases him, you bet."

"The last time the colonel came to see us he was in a hurry. As he was leaving my wife said to him:

"But you haven't seen our last baby!"

"No, ma'am," says the colonel, his eyes twinkling behind his glasses, "and I never expect to!"

Their Way.

"The deaf and dumb couple in the next flat are having an awful row."

"Are they?"

"Yes, indeed! You ought to see the way they are handing it out to each other."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the joints that it was difficult to move.

After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Marriage is more often an assignment than a failure.

A Poignant Anecdote.

"The great fault of American servants is familiarity. To be familiar is to be inefficient. A familiar cook is as inefficient as a pessimistic doctor."

The speaker, Mrs. Boardman Harrison, is perhaps the most brilliant conversationalist in New York—a fact which renders more poignant this anecdote.

"I had a cook," she continued, "whom I tried to break of her over-familiarity. What was the result? This cook, discussing me in the servants' hall, said:

"I don't say she's a bad mistress, but she's a woman of only one idea. Why, I can't never get her to talk of a single thing but eating."

Natural Mistake.

"I was only whispering sweet nothing in Mabel's ear," said the young man as Aunt Miriam entered the parlor in search of her glasses.

"Strange you should have mistaken her mouth for her ear," retorted the aunt as she left the room.

Real Mourner.

"What are you wearing that thing for?" asked Mrs. Gabb, when her husband came home with a band of crepe around his hat.

"For your first husband," replied Mr. Gabb. "I'm sorry he died."

It is the peacemaker, not the peacemaker, who is blessed.

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

San Francisco, January 6, 1914.

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

IMMIGRATION INSPECTOR

Port of San Francisco Praises Peruna for personal benefit received.



San Francisco, January 6, 1914.
Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. Richmond, 199 Waldo Street, Providence, R. I.

A